March 7 - 1917.

Joe, Sweetheart: —

Have just returned from luncheon, thought of you, and so am writing to you in that there is very little to do.

Oh the weather outdoors is just wonderful - real Spring weather — and after all that snow that we had - it is all the more welcome. Wish I had the afternoon off - and you to meet and then I should be altogether happy.

While spending my luncheon half-hour at Osborn

Joe, do you know what I just did? I wanted to tell the young assistant here to do something and instead of calling him Theodore I address him as Joe! And the joke of it is that I wasn't conscious of it until he said Easy telling who that letter is going to. Some homehead I am, Joe. Now they'll tease me from morning till night.

When I came back from luncheon, Mrs. Smallow informed me that there was a call for me from E. M. 7.15. Naturally I thought something must have happened there and really became a little worried. What hall, a lovely young lady came and sat with me - and finally we became very well acquainted - She is a teacher on one of the boats and, having been there a year, knows all the nitches and corners. She took me all through the rooms on the ground floor. Joe — they made my mouth water. They are so simply furnished, yet so restful and comfory looking. They are all of this wicker furniture with cretonne cushions and draperies (cretonne is that white material with colored flowers on it.) Do you know what I decided? If we have any spare room, we will fit it up like these were. You'll love them, I know. (She is going to show me all around the boat, tomorrow

do suppose they had called me up for "crazy cat" — They called me up to tell me its lonesome there and if I were coming back next week! I almost collapsed — I had to leave the dispensary always got a fright — and this is what they wanted! I asked them if they realized I was on probation for 3 months.

Now, Joe I have become dreadfully busy, so have to bid you good-bye — with expectations of hearing from you to-night. Let me know how you are feeling and whether you still possess your cold.

Lovingly
Frances.